The Poems of the Heart

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YOUR HEART KNOWS THE WAY

Deep inside the darkest night

Leave your fears and stop the fight

Spot the light,to your heart bind

Your heart knows the way,

Be serene, be calm and be kind.

Your heart knows the way,

Follow the lead, stop the bleed

Do not feed the demons in your head

Slay the monsters, silence the doubters

Be the sole traveler of your own path

Before comes for you, the inevitable death.

Go through your own hell,

See it for yourself, if there is a paradise, or a well,

That will grind you like a corn,

Go and seek the answer, before you are gone.

Your heart knows the way,

Let it lead,

Under the soil you are a seed

If you wish to stay there, so be it

If you wish to reach the light, so be it

If you wish to be the light, so be lit!

THE DOORS OF THINE HEART

Burn thine feathers in the fires of love

Fly not, but stride, be an ant instead of a dove

When thee reach the doors of love

Sure be, the lover awaits thee,

Longer than thee have seeked,

And behold, because of thine lies,

Thine tongue bleeds,

Thine eyes hurt, they have been blind

Free thine feet and hands, free them of their bind,

Thee are at the door of the lover, knock,

But be kind,

To thine heart bind,

O when will thee know,

Thee shall stop the fight, and spot the light,

Thee shall bow, and thee shall know,

Thee art at the door, thee art the lock,

Thee art the key, and thee art the love,

Knock the doors of thine heart,

They will open wide for thee,

And thee shall be free,

Like and ancient tree,

Live a thousand years,

Be not of them, who shed sorrowful tears,

Be of them, who has no fears,

For the sake of the lover, love,

For the sake of the lover, bow,

Fort he sake of the lover, know,

Thee are where thee must be,

And see thineself on the mirrors of love,

That is love what brought you ,

And hate brought them fear,

Shed one joyful tear,

Thee are free now

The are free now…

LONG JOURNEY

Take that long journey into yourself

Because you may never know, when you are a goner

Just like you never knew, you were a newcomer

Before it is too late, before you are too afraid,

Take that long journey into yourself.

Go into depths, into darkness

Drown yourself into oceans, dive yourself into marshes

Face the death, as it is inevitable

Face the fears, as it litters

Your soul and body and mind

Are all in pain because you are blind.

Open your eyes, mind and soul to reality

Set yourself free,

Of pain, of agony

Be not blind, be not afraid, to truth bind

Be not too harsh to yourself, be kind,

Know that you can't change everything

You can change yourself, that's the only thing,

So take that long journey into yourself

Before it's too late, before you are too afraid,

Take that long journey into yourself.

DEAD LANDS

O come with me now,

To somewhere no wind blow,

A place that nobody knows,

O come with me now, as a crow, or as a dove.

Lonely mountains, deserted roads,

Lands no crops grows,

Seas no fish swims,

Skies no cloud floats.

Be the rain, be the wind

Be the fish and feel the pain

See how many dreams have been slain

In these deserted lands of yours.

Why be the darkness, while you can be

The brightest of the stars, as you can see

What's behind horizon, why not take the roads,

Why not fly as the fastest of the clouds.

And reach, where your soul cries,

Desperately tries, to be alight

To be free, like an ancient tree,

Longing to reach thee, to see,

Beyond horizon, beyond the sea,

Who are thee, and who thee can be?

Apart from the bringer of the rain,

The ender of the pain,

Swimmer of the sea,

Tell me who are thee?

BE AFRAID NOT

Be afraid not to take the road

Be afraid not to be where you must be

Be afraid not to be see what you must see

Just when you see, you shall be free.

Be afraid not to try

Be afraid not to cry

Be afraid not to fly

Be afraid not to pry

See beyond horizon,

See beyond sea,

See beyond mountain, see yourself,

This deserted land is but yours

This is your world,

Noone is victor in these endless wars.

HELL

Realise the world is hell,

Spend your light well,

Remember friend there is an and,

Noone is going to forever dwell.

Shine like a star, the world is dark,

Let your soul spark,

Become a crow, they cage the lark,

Fly high as the clouds, and pry,

See beyond horizon, and cry,

Be the one whose eyes on high,

Cry,over your weakness,

And set your eyes free of blindness,

Let your bitter tears seed your soul,

Let not your fears feed your bowl,

Starve but don’t feast on it,

There is no going back, when you have done it,

Make your own world better as you are on it,

The light will not be put out, when you have shone it.

LARK

Step over to the other side, too dark

Fly over your own horizon, like a lark

Under the rain, feel the pain, spark

Swim in your own ocean, like a shark

Like a fire under rain, put yourself out

Spark, put yourself out of yourself

Like a fire under the rain,

Put yourself out, die

Like a lark over horizon, fly

I was a leave in fall, I fell

I was a fire under rain, I died

Soil is my new home, I dwell

SETTING SUN

Gaze upon the setting sun,

Realize, while the night's creeping over

Away and far, the morning shines with power

Like many stars on the sky, shimmering,

You are full of life, living,

But friend, are you ready for your last sun setting?

For being lost and found, for your last betting?

Like many stars on the sky shimmering,

Your light will be put out, someday,

Will it be the end?

How well will your light be spent?

Will you be lost in darkness? Forever, and over,

Or will you shine, on another part with power?

FLY

Zigzagging through the city

A winced fly I am

Here and there

I spy on sullen faces

Running on unknown traces

at great paces

On them I pity

Who am I to blame?

Am I on a different course?

Wouldn't I wish to be a honeybee on a valley or a mountain lee?

Wouldn't one of those rinsing rains there

Take my body down the drains here?

I wonder if my wings could carry me there

Would a wind blow me to God knows where?

As a winced fly with one wing

Blown by the wind

Do I realize?

All I see is shops' windows

and those sulky faces are my owns.

THE SNAIL

On a deserted desert

Like a snail I race through

Towards the unknown I forge

Up on them I stare

as stars shine

Towards them I pry

as scorpions dine

Blown away all alone on sand

In this long forgotten land

Shall it be my destined end?

Isn’t death be a bitter dessert

as even my own shell wants revert?

Dreaming of the green fields I would die

Not knowing after me who would cry.

Like a snail cross with its shell

Glide through the night I shall

Pray for the pouring rain

To take me where I belong.

LITTLE ADVICE

A little advice for you my friend

Do not swim against the tide

Kill your ego and your pride

The end is nearer than you think

It might take you in a blink

Here is a thing my friend

If you take it or not

Do the right even noone is doing

Go your own way even noone is going

ODE TO MY UNBORN CHILD

There is a path from your heart to mine

Flee from the maddening crowds

Seek me in the mountain slopes

Longing for thee, here I am lone and ready.

Follow the line from my heart to thine

Become deaf to the saddening prouds

Seek me where the mustang gallops

Calling for thee, here I am stone and tree.

Before my grave come and bow

Blaze away all thee know

Take your time and take it slow

Surely will let me know

The wind that blow

How hath thee grown.

THE WEARY KNIGHT

In the midst of the very night

Here I am, a weary Knight

Who won every battle, every fight

Who knows what is wrong and what is right

Here I kneel before you, long lost

Strode all the way here, but at what cost?

Through every mountain every desert, I crossed

Along the way fought the heat and frost

Here I kneel before you, a mere ghost

And here I am, Oh solemn and ready

The very darkness crawls upon me, I stand steady

Will you look down on me, am I petty?

Is that you? Or the sun rising up already?

So I rise like a sapling

Going on traveling

Striding towards horizon

Hoping to see my dear son.

STRIDER

Have a sit strider,

On the grey stone by the fire

Thee think that I'm alone?

Away from people all on my own,

Searching for myself,

Thee think thee know thyself?

Here I search for God

Thee think I'm odd?

Look at the fire, see how the woods burnt

Think about everything that thee ever learnt,

Thee just know thyself

I just know myself,

we get older with every blink,

Our bodies shrink

We die knowing nothing.

SHEPHERD

Shepherd, shepherd come find me

Here I am lost in wild

Shepherd, shepherd confine me

Again make me meek and mild

Show me the way I am lost

Forgive me for my faults

Save me from my sour thoughts

Remind me of what you taught.

WHY?

Why lonely, while you are many

Why lay down, while you can stand

Why crawl, while you can fly

Why die, while you can live

Why hate, while you can love

Why darkness, while you are the sun

Why cold, while you are summer

Why hold, while you can let go?

FINALITY

Protect yourself from your own self

This shall too pass

Roam this roads freely

This shall too pass surely

Take yourself away from your own self

Be the mirror itself and reflect

Behold your heart

What makes you feel sad

What makes you think of death

Do you not know already

We are heading towards our finality.

THE LEAF

Walk that road ahead of you

See where it goes, shoo

Speak not, be quiet

No words can utter how you feel

In the midst of the storm be still

Be a leaf, fly with the wind

Even if you cannot achieve, at least grind

See where it takes you, see where you are

See how it treats you, see who you are

Who were you then, who are you now

Who made you fly with the wind that blew

I wish that you knew

After every sunset, it rises again

Before it is too late, start the bargain

See what you have lost, see what you gained.

WHY NOT?

Why not take the roads

As you can fly

Reach where you must be

As you can try

As you still breathe, breathe

As you can see it, see it

Feel it

You have sought it all your life

Noone but you knew the way

Only your soul knew the day

You have arrived here by its lead

Otherwise you would be lost

And at what cost

Your life would be wasted

You would be tried and failed.

ODE TO MY WIFE

On your way I shall stay

Until the very last day

And I shall love you

Like there is no other way

Shall intertwine our souls

Shall disappear our fouls

Shall be common our goals

Together we shall florish

Like flowers in spring

Merry songs we shall sing

On flower beds our children shall swing

Together shall we live and die.

TOMORROW

Tomorrow and sorrow

Like brother and sister

Intertwined they grow

And follow one another

What yesterday have borrowed

Will find you on the way

And if you are all sorrowed

It shall surely make your day.

THE MIST

Hear the whispers in the mist

Breeze of yesterday

They remind you what you missed

And bring you all dismay

It shall vanish when sun rise

Like a ghost of the castle

For tomorrow be all eyes

Prepare for another battle.

THE SOUND OF THE SILENCE

Listen to the sound of silence

It shall tell all about you

Embrace peace and leave violence

In the darkness light pursue

Listen to the sound of silence

Hear the truth it tells you

Here light bid defiance

In the darkness moon rescue.

YESTERDAY

O yesterday

Will you not spare a thing or two

Should you take it all from us

Should you be so greedy

O yesterday

Will you not spare a moment

Should you take it all from us

Should you be so greedy.

WANDERING SOULS

Wandering souls we are

In the land of the dead

Wandering one-eyeds we are

In the land of the blind

Through mountain and desert

On the roads noone wander

Against the rain and blizzard

Along the journey undefined.

WINTER

When the cold of winter comes

As if breath of death

When the sun hides behind clouds

As if seeking stealth

When the frost slaughter the flowers

As if spreading unhealth

Lose not your hopes and dreams

They make you shine like sunbeams

The summers will come again

We will be together then

Young and free

Like a wind shaking tree

Will not be bothered

And we will be free.

ANXIETY

What is this anxiety

Why you are so away from the society

What are you longing for

Is it something you had before

Or is it something new

That only you knew

Is not what you seek, inside you already

It wants to be found, but are you ready

You are looking for a garden full of flowers

While your soul is the flower

And your body the garden

These trials are to harden

In your own self you are a universe

Why so nervous

While you can be shimmering

Why so dim

So blaze, light yourself up like a sungleam

Be the sun for those in dark

Be a flare to remark.

CITY LIGHTS

The city lights blind me

When I take a walk out

Your eyes I wish to see

Like a soil in drought

I walk from there to where

From night to day

From street to square

Meals I delay

Smoking nothing but the air

As if I am a lost child

Stranger faces behold me wild.

LOVERS

We are lovers

Like four leaf clovers

Hard to be found nowadays

These are the best of our days

They are to be praised

One day we will be gone

Everything will be done

The only thing we remember

Will be that one September

We met on a sunny day

I remember as if today

I thank you for your love

And before you here I bow

With respect and admiration

Your heart is my final destination.

TIME

Time will wait for none of us

But is not that a plus

If you do not agree

Let’s discuss

If time favored some

What this earth would become

Would not it be in chaos

Would that be a worthy sum

Time will wait for none of us

It will go without telling, thus

We will be late when we see

We have missed the last bus

And now there is a long night before

That we have to wait for dawning air

And when the sun rise afore

We will drop that one last tear.

THE INEVITABLE

Here comes for us the inevitable

Are you ready son

What have you got heritable

Have you got some good deeds done

Or have you spent your life in vain

Away from good deeds and one

What you thought you would gain

Is now all forever gone

Now here we are facing it

Our faces become lit

If you are tired come and sit

Here we are forever done.

MAD WORLD

In a world full of madness

Be the wise

In a bowl full of stones

Be the rice

For yourself and for your family

Be the best of yourself

Avoid the evil cannily

Be the best book on shelf.

STAR

Like a star in the sky

You lighten my night

More beautiful than the moon

You turn the midnight into noon

Everything you do is beautiful

Everything you do not is better

When you shine there like the sun

All my sorrows are forever gone

When you hide behind the clouds

I lose my route and wander around

When you again appear there

It does not matter I go where

Here and there this ship floats

Whereever you light is my route

Distant lands are now near

With you my star, I know no fear.

RAIN

Shall we get soaked under the rain

Get rid of all the pain

Without thinking what others may think

Until there nothing remain

Shall we dance beneath the rainbow

In somewhere that nobody know

Without thinking about tomorrow

While forgetting everything we know

Shall we watch the sky at night

Admire all the stars alight

Without thinking about tomorrow

Shall we just enjoy the sight

Shall have a long walk into the forest

Admiring tress from big to the smallest

Without thinking way back home

Shall we just enjoy this fine day in August.

TRAIN

Hop on this train with me

Without asking where it goes

Watch the scenes change with me

Without realizing what it does

Come with me to unknown lands

There we will meet different souls

All the way there let’s hold hands

There we will pick our own roles

These lands unknown to man

To us will be familiar

Without arrangement without plan

There we will live all the way better.

DISTANT

Distant to me is the pride

Because it is the worst of side

You too my friend stay away

Because it is the worst of guide

Stay away from mischief

It will make your lifes brief

Why not live the full of life

Why suffer while can have relief.

EYES

Thine eyes complete me

Without them I am lost

In what distant I would be

which desert or coast.

Thine eyes make me full

Without them I am less

Without them life is dull

For me they are the best of bless.